EDMUND O. DEWEY, EDITOR.

OWOSSO, FRIDAY, MARCH 26, 1897.

CYCLONE LET

Death and Destruction Left in Its Narrow Path.

EIGHT SCHOOL CHILDREN KILLED.

Mourning in Nearly Every Household in the Little Town of Arlington, Ga., for Besides the Killed Many of the Pupils in the Academy Building Were Injured, Some of Whom Will Die-The Structure Smashed into Kindling Wood.

Arlington, Ga., March 24.-A cyclone rut a path of death through this little town Monday. It left eight children sead in the ruins of Arlington acadtmy. Many others and one of the many teachers will die. So far as is now known the names of the eight whose bodies have been recovered are: Genie Butler, Kenneth Boynton, Maud Johnson, Willie McMurria, Alice Putnam, Ollie Paramore, Claude Roberts, Mary

The list of injured, as far as can be summed up, is as follows: Alton Carter, leg broken; Ethel Carter, internally injured and will die: Professor W. A. Irvlegton, internally injured and will die; Dudley Killebrew, both legs broken; Ben McMurray, head crushed, will die; Bettle Paramore, arm broken and hurt internally: Nola Roberts, shoulder disocated; George Riley, arm broken and nurt internally; Simon Sanders, leg broken, hurt internally, will die; Clara Thighpen, arms broken, hurt internally and will die; Ernest Weltons, leg broken.

Taking Out the Victims.

Thirty-five children and the teachers went down in the wreck. Men who are removing the ruins are sick at heart and almost afraid to continue, dreading what may be found at any instant. The horror came upon the town at 8:30 in the morning and without a warning. There was a sudden roar, which passed away as quickly as it came, and the

harvests of death had been reaped. No larger than a bed blanket was the cloud in which the cyclone was hid. It rushed down from the northwest, missed the business section by a bare block. through the residences of W. D. Cowdry and Dr. W. E. Saunders, demolished them and then took the little academy and twisted it into fragments. Luckily nobody was in either of the two residences, and so the death list is confined to the academy pupils.

People Hear the Roar. Persons who heard and saw the death cloud were startled. dreamed, however, that it had caused a horror until a scream came from the direction of the academy. The town is a little one, and it did not take long for the news to spread that there was a disaster. Men left their work and women their homes. Nearly everybody had a child in the school, and when the white-faced men and weeping and screaming women saw what had happened the scene was heartrend-

Children, wounded and bleeding and unable to walk, were creeping and crawling and staggering out from under the wrecked building. Others, alive but helplessly fastened down by broken beams and flooring, were piteously pleading for assistance, while others, silent and mangled, told a tale all too horrible for the parents who looked upon the work of the small

Rescue Work Begun

Rescue work was soon begun. Men and women, too, tore at the twisted timbers, sobbing and screaming. Occasionally nature was kind to a mother and she was tenderly carried away unconscious. Other towns were asked to send ald, and doctors came from far and near. All that was possible was done for the mangled little ones, while the dead were borne to homes of sor-

Nearly every household is stricken, and in every street are women wringing their hands, sobbing men and children weeping because some little chum is either dead or dying. The academy, which lay directly in the path of the death cloud, was a new two-story structure. It was knocked into a great heap, and the work of death was done even before the danger was realized. The structure was smashed into kindling wood, and the broken timbers and dead bodies were mixed together in sickening confusion.

HURT IN A BIG FOUR WRECK. Names of Four Persons Injured at Spring-

Springfield, O., March 24.-The following people were injured in a wreck on the Big Four: William Kingsley, St. Louis, both legs crushed and back injured; Frank Fay, St. Louis, head cut right leg and shoulder injured; William Siney, Jersey City, shoulder, head and back hurt. They were taken to a local hospital at Springfield. feared that ten others are buried in the

debris of the train. The train wrecked was through freight No. 71. It was full of tramps. Conductor Crook and Engineer Rose were in charge. It was due at Spring-field at midnight. It broke in two on a down-grade at the Ohio Southern crossing, the parts coming together and almost totally destroying twenty-seven

cars. The track is being cleared.

Wreck on the Chicago and Texas. Murphysboro, Ills., March 24,-The engine and four cars of the northund local on the Chicago and Texas rallway went down with the bridge across the Big Muddy river at Aldridge station, south of Grand Tower. Engineer Joe Forester and Fireman James Anderson were drowned. The Big Muddy is raging, and the bridge falled Anderson were drowned. to withstand the pressure.

Explosion in a Mine.

Tamaque, Pa., March 24.-By an explosion of gas in No. 11 mine two men were fatally and a number of others seriously injured. The men were working in a breast when a fall of coal brought with it a large volume of gas The body of gas ignited from the lamps and a terrible explosion followed.

HARE AND HOUNDS.

The resary at Gardenhurst was the fairest spot in all that fair demeane Over arch and lattice and trellis the heavy headed blooms rioted in a bewilderment of pink and white, crimson and cream, forming a glorious canopy above the severely trimmed rosebushes that glowed like gigantic bouquets on either side of the winding paths

But Evid Fitz Roy saw neither the flowers about her, nor the surrounding woods, nor the clear summer sky above all. Tall and slender, she stood like a statue among the roses, with the folds of her muslin frock falling straightly about her, and her fair face somber and troubled beneath the wide brim of her garden hat. She was a very pretty girl and should have been a very happy one, for happiness ought to be the natural sequence of beauty and wealth.

The oval of her face, that should have oeen wreathed in smiles, was pale and drawn. The small, curved mouth was ressed together in an effort to suppress a childish desire to cry. The sweet eyes were hidden by the white, lowered lids in either sorrow or indifference, while the full throated birds sang on and the gay roses swung like perfumed censers in the light air.

How could she heed or care for birds or flowers, when her whole heart was awayin the dim library of the old mansion behind her, when her brain ached in the effort to guess at the words and gestures that were passing there among the frowning family portraits and the great oak bookcases, for at that momen Dick Lindsay was telling his loves and hopes to Lord Hunston, the stern man whom fate had given her for an uncle and a guardian. Enid's fond heart told her what her lover would say, how hard he would plead, how handsome he would look, but-her uncle? Would he relax, would he permit himself to be moved, would he-consent? And in the effort to materialize the faroff scene Enid grew pale and trembled like a wind tossed

Harried footsteps among the rose roused her from her reverie at last, and, turning, she saw her lover speeding toward her.

"Dick!" she cried in welcome, running to him and with her set face break ing into joyous smiles. Then a little moan escaped her, and she grew white as her gown, for one glance at Dick Lindsay's eyes told her he had failed.

"Darling, at first I hoped for suc cess," said Dick when Enid had regain ed some degree of self control and the lovers had wandered from among the jarring flare of the brilliant flower garden in the friendly shadows of the wood. "Your uncle heard me without interruption and even smiled once or twice. I told him of my prospects, how the mortgage was nearly paid off the Knoll, and how I should be able to live there in another year. I referred him to Tape son and Jenkins that he might verify my statement as to how well the farms were let. I proved to him that I was financially in a position to aspire to your hand, filled with fortune's gift as

'And he said"- murmured Enid, lifting her tear washed eyes to Dick's handsome face.

"He said-nothing. That was the worst part of it, Enid. If he had only advanced arguments, I might have de feated them, if he had given an opinion I might have challenged it. But he gave me no loophole for speech. He unlocked his know the one that has carved goblins' heads all over it-and pulled out from amid a sheaf of papers one that was folded twice and was tied with tape."

"I know-I know; the copy of my father's will," cried Enid, "made be-

fore I was born."
"He opened the paper and pushed it across the bureau to me, marking with a nail dent the passage I should read." "Oh, don't repeat it: don't say it!" wailed the girl, putting her hands over her ears, as though to shut out hated sounds. "Don't I know too well that my marriage was fixed for me from the be ginning, and that my father, on his deathbed, willed that if his only and posthumous child should be a daughter she should, on her twenty-first birthday, be affianced to the only son of his dear-

est friend, Lord Errington? Oh, it was a cruel thing to do.' 'Crueler still, my darling, to ordain that if at the date of your majority Lionel Errington were alive and unmarried, and you should refuse to become his wife, you should be deprived of your inheritance for five years and should even not be allowed to live in your own house. Those shameful paragraphs were all my answer. Your uncle then bowed me from the room, only sarcastically begging my presence at your birthday ball next week, during which he intends to announce your engagement to young

Errington. A hot flush stained Enid's white skin and dried the tears on her cheeks as she drew herself from Dick's encircling arms and faced him in the narrow path-

"Dick Lindsay, when, six months ago, I gave you my heart and my love. I gave them for all time, and not to take them back at the written word of a man whom I never knew, who was dead before I lived. On my birthday I will, if needs be, leave Gardenhurst and go out into the world to earn my livelihood until the time of my probation is past. But I say now, as I have said before. I will marry no man but you-if you will have me. Dick.

Her voice, which had rung out so bravely, quivered and broke, and she put out two trembling hands to her lover and crept to his heart like a tired

As he soothed her the distant roar of a gong thrilled through the quiet woods. "I must go," sighed the girl "One more week of this life, and then-then I shall be free! Ah, don't look at that,

Dick! I mean what I say. I shall be ready to leave this place in a week "But, Enid, my love, where will you go? What will become of you?"

She shook her blond head. "I don' quite know. I must think.

Dick Lindsay fixed his dark eyes inently on her for a moment, as he bought he would read her very soul.

"Dearest, is there any one about you who is trustworthy-who will give you letter if I write one?"

"Susan Ramsdale, my maid, is honest and loves me Send to me through

A moment later Enid's white gown was fluttering over the lawns and terraces homeward.

Miss Fitz Roy's majority was being celebrated in a truly seigneurial fashion. From early morning the shows and entertainments in the park had been patronized by crowds of friends and tenants. The midday dinner, accompanied by speeches and presentations, was a huge success. In the afternoon the terraces about the house blossomed like a parterre with the light frocks of the 'county," who came to witness a bieyeling gymkhana, which at the last moment had been organized by the herroine of the day.

The racing was excellent, the prizes charming, and all the company were bicycle mad, when a rumor ran round that a paper chase, with the beautiful Miss Fitz Roy as hare, would wind up the afternoon's proceedings. The idea was received with delight, and Enid might have had 500 hounds instead of 50 to chase her had she so willed. With pretty obstinacy, she persisted herself in choosing the pack, and with infinite taste shared the honors among her friends and tenants alike. But at the last moment she exercised her sex's pre rogative and entertained a caprice. She would have a companion hare, a man, and that her choice might not be invidious she would draw the name of the hare that was to be from among the hounds that were. Pencils and paper and a hat were instantly in demand.

"What freaks Enid has, to be sure!" said Lady Hunston to her lord as plow boys and gentlemen alike dropped the folded papers in the hat Enid held.

"It will be Errington's business to check them," growled his lordship. "Which of the lads is that?" he went on as a redheaded yokel slouched past Enid in the immediate wake of the attenuated and mincing Lionel.

"One of Wilson's new hands, perhaps. I heard he had several. Dear me, how Enid does overdo things, to be sure! She's as white as a ghost. She'll look a fright tonight." And, indeed, as Miss Fitz Roy plunged

her hand into the hat and drew out a scrap of paper she turned deathly pale. Scarcely glancing at it, she said in a low voice, "Isaac Clay." "Isaac Clay! Who is he?" cried every

one. And then a mighty laugh rose from the merry c owd, and even Enid's white lips smiled as the awkward figure of "Wilson's new hand" pushed shyly to the front. "What a hare! He won't get to lodge

gates," laughed every one as the bag of torn paper was slung across the lad's "Seven minutes' start!" cried Enid

as she sprang into the saddle and sped round the angle of the house, with her companion hare wobbling after her. And in that time hounds were after

her, amid the cheers of the crowd and sundry minor mishaps. At the lodge gates Lionel Errington, in spite of the white paper going both ways, turned

"Miss Fitz Roy won't try Bluebell hill, I know," he called to those behind or a spin alon the flat Clevely road. For some five miles the paper track was clear, then suddenly came to an end.

"It's a trap, of course," said Lionel. who was too warm and was getting cross. "She'll start it again farther on.

But "farther on" there was no welcome "spore." and eight miles from home hounds had to confess themselves "If Enid tried the hill at all, it must

have been to shake off that lout," said Lionel sulkily, turning back.

"But how did the paper come on this road, then?" cried Lady May Saville. She was a pretty little girl, but Er-

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rington was in too bad a humor to answer her. Yet as he pedaled up to Gardenhurst once more he forced some cheeriness in his voice as he cried, 'Hares have won!"

"But where are they?" demanded Lord Hunston "Isn't the yokel smashed up?" tittered

one fair dame. "Where's Enid hiding?" cried Lady Hunston. "Her bike's not among the

"Has an accident happened?" "Follow the track down Bluebell

But neither heiress, yokel nor bicycles were found that night, and the second paper track proved far shorter than the

In a quiet Kensington drawing room that evening sat three people-an old lady, a girl and a young gentleman. On a chair lay a countryman's smock and a carroty wig. The old lady was wiping her eyes. She had laughed until she had cried. Presently she left the two young

people alone
"How well you managed!" said the girl, smoothing the ruffled hair of her companion

'And how brave you have been, dar ling! But was it not lucky I thought of papering the Clevely road while every one was busy in the park?" Enid blushed

"And wasn't it wicked of me not to have read out the real name on the paper I drew?" She gave Dick the crumpled

"Lionel Errington! How that would have upset our plans," laughed Dick. 'for my aunt would never have received bim as she has me-and his name is not on the special license "-Exchange.

Tolstoi's Fuithful Follower.

Prince Dimitri Khilkoy, a Russian nobleman, has followed the advice of Count Tolstoi and divided his estates among the peasants, reserving but seven acres for his own cultivation.

Registration Notice.

The electors of the city of Owosso are hereby notified that the registration boards of the several wards of the city of Owosso will be in session in the 1st, 2d, 3d and 4th wards, on Saturday. April 3d, and in the 5th ward on Friday and Saturday, April 2d and 3d, 1897, in the following the continuous series of the continuous con lst ward, Knapp & Swith's furniture store

xchange street. 2d ward, Ira G. Curry's hardware store, Main 3d ward, City Hall, Main street. 4th ward, A. J. Patterson's vacant store, Main

street.
5th ward, Hose House, Lansing street.
For the purpose of c inpleting the registration previous to the municipal election to be held April 5th. 1897. All electors residing in the 5th ward will have to re-register, and all those dropped from the 1st ward will have to register in the 4th and 5th wards respectively in order to vote.

S. LAMFROM, Chairman.
W. H. LINGLE, Sec'y.

Probate Order.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, 88

COUNTY OF SHIAWASSEE. (88
At a session of the Probate Court for the
County of Shiawassee, held at the Probate
Office in the City of Corunna, on the 16th day of
March in the year one thousand eight hundred
and ninety-seven.
Present, Matthew Bush, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Mary E. Bartholomew, deceased.
Henry Bartholomew, as administrator of said
estate, having rendered to this court his final
account.
It is ordered, but the 20th Account.

account.

It is ordered, that the 12th day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for examining and allowing said account. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in The Owosso Times, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Shiawassec.

MATTHEW BUSH.

Judge of Probate.

By KATHERINE E. KEISEY.
Probate Register.

Probate Order

STATE OF MICHIGAN, SS At a session of the Probate Court for said county, held at the Probate office, in the city of Corunna, on Monday, the 15th day of March in the year of our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-sees.

In the matter of the estate of Malcom D. Balley, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition duly verified of William E. Collins, as executor, praying for the appeintment of commissioners on claims for said estate.
Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday, the 12th day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the probate office in the city of Corunna, in said county, and show cause. If any there be, why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted. And it is further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendancy of said account, and the hearing thereof, by causing a copy of this order to be published in THEOWOSSO TIMES, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county, for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

MATTHEW BUSH,
Judge of Probate.

MATTHEW BUSH, Judge of Probate. BY KATHERINE E. KELSEY, Probate Register.

Probate Notice STATE OF MICHIGAN. At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Shiawassee, holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Counna, on Wednesday the 10th day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

Present, Matthew Bush, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Ashley B. Clark, decreased.

In the matter of the estate of Ashley B. Clark, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of John A. Clark praying, amongst other things, for the probate of the instrument now filed in this court, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, and for the appointment of an administrator with the will annexed of said estate.

Thereupon it is ordered, that Monday the 12th day of April next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, be assigned for the hearing of said petition, and that the heirs at law of said deceased, and all other persons interested in said estate, are required to appear at a session of said court, then to be holden at the Probate Office, in the city of Corunna and show cause, if any there be why the prayer of the petitioner should not be granted.

And at 's further ordered, that said petitioner and the pregons interested in said.

And it's further ordered, that said petitioner give notice to the persons interested in said estate, of the pendency of said petition and the hearing thereof by causing a copy of this order to be published in THEOWOSSO TIMES, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of Shiawassee for three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing.

MATTHEW BUSH,
BY KATHERINE E. KELSEY,
Probate Register.

Probate Register.

STATE OF MICHIGAN. | 83

COUNTY OF SHIAWASSEE, [22]
At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Shiawassee, held at the Probate office in the city of Corunna, on the 9th day of March, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-seven.

Present Matthew Bush, Judge of Probate.
In the matter of the estate of Mary I. Klipatrick and Florence M. Klipatrick, minors. William M. Klipatrick as guardian having rendered to this court his annual account.
It is ordered, That the 3d day of April next, at ten ofclock in the forencon, at said Probate office, be appointed for examining and allowing said account.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this

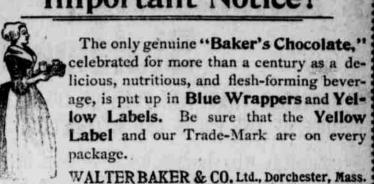
said account.

And it is further ordered. That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in THE TIMES, a newspaper printed and circulating in sa d country of Shiawassee.

MATTHEW BUSH,

Judge of Probate.

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